BROOKLYN N.Y. JAN 7 3-30P 1918

NAVY YARD STATION

Miss Frances Levine,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

January 7th, 1918.

Darling Toots:-

How's my little pucerie today? How did you get down to the place? Have a hard time getting there? Let me tell you what I did. After I left you home I started walking towards the car: Well, love, it took me about 20 minutes to walk to the car, & believe me, I thought sure, I sprained my back. At last I got a car, & believe, I was simply scared to death. I thought that the car would catch fire; there was a runaway car to the bargain. I got home after 10 o'clock & thought it would be best for me to dress & go down to the barracks, which I did. I got there 2:15 this morning, made my bunk & jumped in. At about 3 o'clock I was fast asleep & then, before I knew it, there

went reveille so you can just imagine how much sleep I had. It was a good thing I stayed late at your house, so that it enabled me to play safe for this morning, but I am so very anxious for you. I was hoping you wouldn't go down to the dispensary to-day

When I got into the office this morning, I found a letter from the Governor of Tennessee on my desk in which he states that the legislature doesn't meet until the first Monday in January, 1919, at which time he will take care of my bill that I submitted. Isn't that tough luck. His term of office, I believe, terminates some time this year, so you can see where & how I am situated. Any-

how, I'm going to figure up some new law by that time I hope, if I can't have better luck.

Will have to go to work now, so will close with my love to my own little sweetie-eetie,

Loving ly you bully

Joe.